



CARTER HIGH[®]
CHRONICLES

BOY OF THEIR
Dreams



SADDLEBACK
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Chapter 1

It was the first day of school. Kim was in math class. She had Mr. Wong for math. It was time for class to start.

A boy came in. Kim had never seen him before. He must be new at the school.

There was also a new girl in the class. She was sitting in front of Kim.

The boy went over to Mr. Wong.

The new girl turned around. She said, “Hi. I guess it is OK to talk for a few minutes. My name is Gail. I’m new here.”

Kim wanted to keep looking at the new boy. But she didn’t want to be rude.

Kim said, "My name is Kim. Glad you are here at our school. I hope you like it here."

Gail said, "Thanks. I hope I will too. But I am not so sure I will."

That surprised Kim.

"Why?" Kim asked.

It was just the first day of school. So why did Gail think she might not like it?

Gail said, "I did OK at my other school. But I am not sure I will here. This is a big school. And I don't know the teachers."

"Most of them are OK," Kim said.

"What about Mr. Wong?" Gail asked.

Kim said, "He is OK. He is a hard teacher. But kids learn a lot from him."

Gail said, "Thanks for telling me. I hope I am in some more of your classes."

Just then Mr. Wong said, "Time to start class. Open your books. We have a

lot to do this semester.”

Kim didn't see where the new boy went. He must be sitting in the back of the class. She wanted to turn around and look for him. But she didn't.

Kim opened her math book. But she was thinking about the new boy. He was not that cute. But there was something about him that she liked.

She kept thinking about him. And she had to try hard to keep her mind on math.

She was glad when class was over. She was going to look for him. She hoped he would be in some more of her classes.

Gail turned around. She said, “Can I call you about this homework? I am not sure I know how to do it.”

“Sure,” Kim said.

She gave her phone number to Gail.

Gail said, “Thanks, Kim. I might call

you after school.”

Kim got up and looked for the new boy. But she did not see him. He must have left when Gail was talking to her.

Gail said, “What class do you have next? Maybe we have the same class.”

“Science with Mr. Reese,” Kim said.

“I don’t have science next,” Gail said.

Kim was in a hurry to go. She said, “Call me after school about the math.”

Then she hurried out into the hall.

Fran walked up to her. Kim didn’t think she would see Fran until lunch. So she was surprised to see Fran.

Fran was her best friend. They had been best friends since third grade. Fran had been there for her in good times. And in bad times like when her mom and dad split up.

Fran had a big smile on her face.

Fran said, “It is about time. I thought

you would never get out of that class.”

Kim said, “Sorry. I didn’t know you were going to meet me after class.”

“That’s OK. But I wanted to talk to you,” Fran said.

“About what?” Kim asked.

“I can’t tell you now. Or I will be late to class. I will have to tell you at lunch. See you then. Don’t be late,” Fran said.

Fran hurried down the hall.

Kim wanted to know what Fran had to tell her. And she wished she had left class sooner.

Kim turned to go to her locker. She saw the new boy. He was looking at her.

Kim smiled at him.

He smiled back at her.



Chapter 2

Kim got her science book out of her locker. Then she hurried to her science class. She got there just as the bell rang.

Kim looked for the new boy. But she didn't see him.

She sat down in front of Griff. He had been in some of her classes last year.

Mr. Reese called the roll. Then he said, "Today we will start on Chapter 1. We will read most of it in class. You need to read the rest at home. You will have a test on it next week."

"Just great. Only the first day. And he is talking about a test," said Griff so

only Kim could hear him.

Kim tried to keep her mind on science. But she kept thinking about the new boy. When would she see him again? Did he like her too? Or did he smile at her only because she smiled at him?

Kim liked science OK. But she was glad when class was over.

Griff said, "See you tomorrow. Unless I can get out of this class."

Kim said, "Why try? You have to take science from someone."

"Yeah. I know," Griff said.

But Kim knew he did not like to study.

It was time for Kim to go to lunch. She wished she didn't have lunch so early.

But she could hardly wait to see Fran. She wanted to know what Fran had to tell her. She also wanted to tell Fran about the new boy. She wished she knew his name.

Kim quickly left class and went to her locker. She put away her books. Then she hurried to the lunch room.

Fran was at a table. She waved at Kim. She had a big smile on her face.

Kim quickly got her lunch. She went to the table and sat down.

“I thought you would never get here,” Fran said.

“Why? What’s going on?” Kim asked.

Fran said, “I have a new boy in my math class. He is so cute. And he sits next to me.”

So that was why Fran looked so happy.

“His name is Clay. He is on the football team. And he is so cute,” Fran said.

Fran didn’t give Kim time to talk.

“And he said he would help me with math. He is so cute, Kim,” Fran said.

Kim laughed. She said, “I know. You

have told me three times that he is.”

Fran laughed. She said, “Sorry. But he is cute.”

So was the boy in Kim’s class. But he was not that cute.

Kim said, “Do you think Clay will ask you out?”

Fran said, “I sure hope so. I told him I didn’t have a boyfriend.”

That surprised Kim. She said, “You did?”

Fran didn’t have a boyfriend. But why did she tell the new boy that? She had just met him.

Fran said, “Yes. I told him that was why I needed help in math. That I didn’t have a boyfriend to help me.”

“Why did you tell him that? You have always done OK in math,” Kim said.

Fran said, “I know. But I might need some help this year.”

Then Fran laughed.

Kim said, "I get it now. You hope he will help you with math. And then ask you for a date. Since he knows you don't have a boyfriend."

"Right," Fran said.

Kim hoped he would ask Fran for a date.

Fran said, "Now your turn. How was your morning? Any new boys in your classes?"

"Yes. One," Kim said.

"Is he cute?" Fran asked.

Kim said, "Kind of. But not real cute. But there is something about him that I really like."

"Tell me more," Fran said.

Kim said, "There is not a lot more to tell. But he did smile at me."

"Great. He must like you too," Fran said.

Kim said, "I don't know. I smiled at him first. So that may be why he smiled at me."

"It doesn't matter. He still smiled at you. Is he on the football team? I hope he is," Fran said.

"I don't know. I don't know much about him. Just that he is new. And he is in my math class," Kim said.

"You didn't find out his name?" Fran said.

Kim said, "No. He was late to class. And then I didn't see him when class was over."

"Clay was late to my class. Very late. But I sure am glad he got there," Fran said.

Kim looked at her watch.

"Lunch time will be over soon. We need to stop talking and eat," Kim said.

Fran said, "OK. I need to hurry. Clay may be in my next class. I sure hope so."

And I want to sit next to him.”

Kim hoped the new boy would be in her next class too.